

and not thinking that sufficient, he changed his weapon and beat me most violently with his fist. After this severe and, as I humbly think, unprovoked treatment I was permitted to rest until two American Captains came on board; to whom he related something of the affair and threatened more severe treatment. They interceded for me, and he promised, if I would go on deck, ~~and~~ kneel before him and ask his pardon that he would forgive him. He then ordered me to kneel and ask his pardon - I kneeled. As I knew myself in his power and dreaded a refusal would produce the most horrid consequences, and after kneeling desired to know for what offence I should entreat his pardon, for if I had committed any, (but I knew of none,) I would ask his pardon willingly. He replied by naming the walk; which seemed to be the whole offence. Numerous were his threats of cutting my throat, leaving me in the West Indies, and other abuses, by word and action during the voyage, which it would be, perhaps, unnecessary for me to relate.

After my return to Beaufort, in the dead hour of the night, while in bed, he seized me by the throat and but for the speedy relief rendered by the family I should have been strangled. For many days I wore the bruises & the scars are yet visible on my neck, produced by his hands.

Soon after this affair he told my mother, upon her tally-tale of his conduct, that he frequently slept with a knife under his head for the purpose of taking my life and afterwards his own.

But a few days since, he came to the house where I resided and commenced the most unheeded of abuse of myself and all the family, without any assignable cause but those already mentioned. Made a formal demand of all the